

THE BRISTOL COURIER

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 178

BRISTOL, PA., WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 2, 1935

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

Fair and not quite so cold to-night; Thursday fair and warmer.

Price: 2c a Copy; 6c a Week

HAUPTMANN GOES ON TRIAL CHARGED WITH MURDER OF THE KIDNAPPED LINDBERGH BABY; PRISONER DEATHLY PALE; HAS DEFIANT GLEAM IN HIS SUNKEN BLUE EYES AS HE FACES COURT

Brought to Bar of Justice at 10.09 Before Crowded Court Room

TRIAL WITHOUT EQUAL

Spectators Rise as Justice Trenchard Takes Place On the Bench

By James L. Kilgallen

(I. N. S. Staff Correspondent)

COURT ROOM, FLEMINGTON, N. J., Jan. 2—Deathly pale, but with a defiant gleam in his deep sunken blue eyes, Bruno Richard Hauptmann was placed on trial here today charged with the murder of the kidnapped Lindbergh baby.

He was brought to the bar of justice at 10.09 a. m., in a setting without parallel in an American court room in the past two decades.

A galaxy of correspondents, including some of the most famous journalists and writers in the country, were jammed into the press seats in the quaint, century-old court room.

Supreme Court Justice Thomas W. Trenchard in a flowing black robe, mounted the bench shortly after 10 o'clock. He is a tall, fine-looking man with gray hair, florid face, and wears spectacles. Everybody in the court room rose as the Judge entered from the chamber in the rear of the room and walked up onto the bench.

After the spectators had seated themselves, Hauptmann was brought in from the jail just back of the Court House.

A battery of reporters and writers will record his every move and flash bulletin the testimony of witness for and against him to the four corners of the universe.

There is no actor, living or dead, who would not feel a tendency to flinch in a spot such as this. But everyone who has observed Hauptmann in jail or elsewhere believes not for a moment he will quake as he shuffles into the center of the stage in this highly publicized and exciting melodrama.

This aloof, furtive looking man figures to go in there looking as calm and collected as any person in the house. He knows his fate is at stake and if he is convicted he must die in the electric chair, and understanding this fully, Hauptmann is prepared to stage a fight to the last ditch against the battle plans of the state to prove that he was the man who, all alone, conceived and executed the crime which shocked the world.

In the court room throughout the trial will be a man who will attract almost as much attention as Hauptmann. He is the slain baby's father, Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, who

Continued on Page 4

Lodge Members Celebrate The Arrival of New Year

A group of members of Shepherds Delight Lodge, Shepherds of Bethlehem No. 1, inclusive of Mrs. Daisy Dennis, Mrs. William Borchers, Mrs. John Elmer, Mrs. Warren Thompson, Mrs. Isabelle Jackson, Mrs. David Neill, Mrs. Harry Hinman, Mrs. Alfred McLaughlin, Mrs. Wesley Bunting, Mrs. Arthur Britton, Mrs. Joseph Burton and Mrs. Carrie McBrien enjoyed a pleasant social time New Year's eve at the home of Mrs. William Borchers, 1801 Farragut ave.

A covered dish supper was held.

The menu included: Virginia baked ham, potato salad, macaroni salad, olives, cheese, baked beans, rolls, coffee, peaches, cake and doughnuts.

Cards were played and the favor for highest score in "500" was won by Mrs. David Neill, and in pinochle by Mrs. Harry Hinman, Mrs. Thompson won the prize in the bean contest.

TO MEET TOMORROW

All members of the Mothers' Association, Bristol public schools, who reside in the third and fourth wards, are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. Harry Pope, 622 Beaver street, tomorrow at 2.30 o'clock.

TO FORM GIRLS' TEAM

Any girl who is a member of the Bristol high school Alumni Association and desirous of playing on the basketball team is requested to be at the high school gymnasium Friday, January 4th at 6.45 p. m.

WELCOME NEW YEAR

Bristol greeted the New Year with blowing of whistles, ringing of bells and discharging of firearms. A number of New Year's eve parties were held.

IN LOCAL HOSPITAL

Mrs. Harry Moore, Frankford, is under observation in Harriman Hospital.

MEET TONIGHT

An important meeting of Catholic Boys' Club will be held tonight in the K. of C. home. The new officers will be installed.

Regular use of the Courier classified column is economical and profitable.

With Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kloppenberg.

At 7.30 o'clock.

At the Newport Road Community Chapel tomorrow evening at 7.30 o'clock.

At the direction of H. S. Rue.

At the Interment in Bristol Cemetery.

At the direction of H. S. Rue.

At the

The Bristol Courier

Established 1910

Published Every Evening (Except Sunday) at Beaver and Garden Sts., Bristol, Pa., Bell Phone 2717

Only Daily Paper in Lower Bucks County

BRISTOL PRINTING COMPANY
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Elmer E. Ratcliffe Secretary
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JOB PRINTING
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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1935

NO SPINSTERS

Like the Aztecs and Amazons, the "old maids" are a vanished race. A literary searching party sent into the field for the latter by one of the woman's magazines found some evidences that they once existed and traced some legends that have been handed down from generation to generation.

There are still unmarried ladies of past marrying age, but they are no longer spoken of as spinsters, contemplated sadly, made the brunt of derisive wit, nor found to conceal their state as something disgraceful and unblessed.

Time was when the unmarried woman over 30 kept very quiet about her "single blessedness." Now she proclaims it aloud and aloft. Of old it was hurt pride that made old maids profess preference for their lonely existence. Today many women are sincere in protestations of that sort.

A number of things have wrought this social revolution. Emancipation of womanhood contributed. Industrial independence and virtual equality between the sexes in business helped remove the old-maid stigma. The changed economic order which placed millions of women in a better position to support a husband than millions of men are in to support a wife added fuel to the feminist's fire.

Sentimentalists who weep for the old and decry the new will concede, at least, that abolition of the bondage of spinsterhood was a humanitarian stroke.

DUTY OF SOCIETY

In the early history of this country—in fact, up to within two generations—parents appeared to feel a real responsibility for the discipline and conduct of their children. Many modern parents seem to hold to the belief that the schools and society should take from them the obligation of child training.

Many children lack at home the discipline and training that is necessary for the building of stable character, and if they are not taught helpful precepts for their early years by the schools and the churches, they are left to acquire the usually harmful knowledge that is picked up on the street.

Today the responsibility for the training of the youth seems to have been placed upon society, thereby making it possible for many parents to escape the obligations that are theirs by right and to a large extent are considered so by law. Organized Society has made it possible for many parents to evade their duties in raising their children.

Society is trying to improve its methods of educating and caring for its individuals, but it is not responsible for the minds and the emotions put into them by nature. It voluntarily does its share, but if the individuals got into trouble, society has not neglected its duty.

Statistics on deer slain in New York during the season indicate that hunters guessed right in 7,888 cases.

It isn't the law that makes people decent but the decency of society that makes the law.

It is true that English teeth than Americans, but the decency of society that makes the law.

Echoes of The Past

By Louise White Watson

Does Nature Change?

Who could advise us on this question? We called the waiting mow. The doors of the house beckon John, the man on the telephone and before him comes to the master of the household. "It will rain today and musical laugh. Wonderfully, we again questioned, and she answered, "You're spoiled." Not a moment of hesitation did the master show as he replied, "Harness the horse and we will all go to meeting."

Questioning

Then, in later years, came questionings. "Was that a wise procedure?" The hay was spoiled, the growth and labor cast aside for one hour of worship. Might not man have lifted up his thoughts high to heaven, praising God for His manifold blessings, at the same time protecting that which was evidently God-given? Who knows? Even Echo, when cornered, goes tantalizing off into the distance, sending back another of those laughs of hers. Are they taunting, or is it simply her mode of defense, when unable to assure man with the positiveness he demands? Again, who knows? One does know she, too, never changes. She is just as flittingly graceful as she was when you and I stood there and called to her across the distance and trembled with joy when she came from behind the somewhere and gave us ringing answer. Some claim the life of the man who conformed strictly to the rulings marked out for him by those of an earlier date, was a narrow and circumscribed life, but they admit the boy's life on the farm in those off-gone days when Father seemed unnecessarily strict in imposing duties on the coming generation, the same as had been handed down to the boy and to his father before him,

today attended as in those early days when, undaunted by the elements, one went forth to worship, or at least to give a portion of the day to the One who had given him his all. The hay him today and from it flows all the delicate tracings of those interlaced branches overhead, making the same wavy effect that he did in the earliest years. One trudges under that wondrous canopy, filled with the glory of its beauty, and even while wondering at all this marvelous beauty, the snow begins softly falling, giving you a now-and-then salute as though pleased with your silent admiration. It drops so softly, the etching is now even more effective, and before turning homeward one "takes with forehead bare The benediction of the air." No old-time sketch of Nature when in her softer moods, can eclipse the treasures she unfolds to us today."

The New Year

Then, in the home-light, one looks out across the bare meadows and knows that when the summer comes there will be a gorgeous repetition of the wealth of another day. It is man alone changes. His customs are somewhat modified, whether for the best, or through a slightly growing indifference, who knows? The mid-day meeting of friends, are they as regularly attended as in those early days when, undaunted by the elements, one went forth to worship, or at least to give a portion of the day to the One who had given him his all. The hay him

gained in having a body hardened by years of pure air and active but not excessive exercise. And another answered, "But life set forth like that crowds out all individuality, it is like a sucked orange." That last expression calls to one the story by Kate Douglas Wiggin. You recall where Patsy, the little cripple begging for admission to her little school, dragged herself from his ragged pocket and offering it to her most magnanimous self.

Lillian Supper, Dorothy Ruhl, Roberta White, Margaret Wong, Elsie Walp, Kathleen Rigby, Betty White, Walp, McClintic.

Presentation of pins—Bessie Alcorn; Mrs. Snyder, Melvin Snyder, Sr., Melvin Snyder, Jr., 3rd year pins; Laura Otto, Ethel Bickert, 5th year pins.

Presentation of gifts, by superintendent, Mr. Yoder.

Doris Wilkinson; A Short Selection Anna Strahacker and Marguerite Mary Waterman; The Little Christmas Doll, Marion Kersey.

Remarks, Frank Mohr; The Help-

ing Hand Class, primary girls; The

Greatest Giver, Margaret Zobel; The

Christmas Baby, Jean Wong; Santa

Claws Land, Harold Pirman; Christ-

mas Work, Helen Shaw; recitations,

C. Wesley Haefner were Mr. and Mrs.

Franke Schantzenbach and daughter

Evelyn, Trenton, N. J. On New Year's

Day Mr. and Mrs. Haefner and son

and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haefner vis-

ited relatives in Philadelphia.

Following a visit to Mr. and Mrs.

Elli M. Peck, Miss Anna Peck has re-

turned to Kensington, Md.

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HULMEVILLE

Visitors on Monday of Mrs. Helen Hulme and family were Mrs. Lillie Geist and Miss Miriam Geist, Roxborough.

Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Huntsman entertain at a family dinner on Sunday the following: Mr. and Mrs. William MacIver and daughters Dorothy, Hazel and Jane, Philadelphia; Robert Dunlap, Ardyside; Mr. and Mrs. George Morris and children Betty and George, Jr., South Langhorne; the Misses

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Philadelphia

"BEACH BEAUTY" by ARTHUR SHUMWAY**CHAPTER XLIII**

When Kay arrived at the Long Island house Ida was there. Ida looked smoother, more sophisticated than ever. She was wearing a jaunty Parisian sports suit of rich brown mixture and a cocky little hat worn with an arrogant unconcern. Evidently Harrow had prepared her for the meeting, because she came forward to greet Kay without surprise.

"Kay—darling," she said. "I'm so glad to see you."

"Ida, I was delighted to hear you were coming. And you look stunning."

"Kay—I think it's grand. I can't tell you how glad I am."

Kay must have looked the question, for Ida added: "The show Earl's doing for you, I think it's absolutely marvelous."

"It is," Kay admitted. "I hardly can believe it yet."

"Well, it's tangible enough," Harrow put in, smiling shrewdly at the two girls. "Spike can tell you that."

Spike sighed. "And tell you!" he said. "But we're going to wow them."

"Kay, I think your playwright is darling," Ida gushed. "Of all people, Boris Warren!"

"Ida met Boris in Majorca," Harrow explained.

"Did you?" Kay inquired.

"He's the perfect bohemian," Ida said enthusiastically. "I don't see how you can keep from falling in love with him."

Kay managed to catch the almost imperceptible flash of amusement that crossed Harrow's eyes. And she was enjoying her own amusement at Ida. The girl hadn't changed in the least. Still a subtle maneuverer, yet not quite subtle enough.

"Ida's promised to be with us a while, Kay," Harrow said. "She's going to Paris, but she's decided to wait until our show is ready."

"My dear," Ida exclaimed, "I wouldn't miss it for the world!"

That was true enough, Kay thought.

There was a party that night. Harrow insisted it be in the house rather than in town so that unwelcome publicity and the attentions of Nick Caspar's men might be avoided. Ben Leschin was there, Boris, Spike, Ralph Prentiss, the critic, and a few actors and actresses from the casts of Harrow's forthcoming productions. This last group, to Kay's surprise, included the handsome Phil Dunn, star of "Regret Me Not." Harrow, noting Kay's amusement, explained the situation to her.

"Phil's going to carry that show for me," he said, "and I'm having to keep him sweet. He's not so bad anyway, even if he does happen to have one of the three or four biggest heads on Broadway. This way, he'll keep his mouth shut about what's happened and what's going on. Otherwise—no matter how much he might be warned—he'd be capable of gossiping like an old biddy. You're supposed to be nice to him; no more. It may make a pane or two at you, but I doubt it. I think tonight he's going to gather that you're a pretty personal connection of my own."

Kay looked curiously at Harrow. He began to smile.

"Well, that was the agreement, wasn't it? Ralph Prentiss is a newspaperman, but a discreet chap. He'll talk a little, but in the right way. Phil Dunn may talk—Lord knows how—but it'll serve. And, bit by bit, the backstage romance angle will be worked out over with him."

"Yes?" Kay's voice was as deep, as sonorous as ever.

"It's going to be true to Kay Owen in the moment. You said that to me," she said.

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In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings.

HAVE BEEN AWAY

Laverne DeGroot has returned to her home on Harrison street, following a week's visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William McCann, Bordentown, N. J. Mr. and Mrs. McCann were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. William E. DeGroot, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. George McEuen, Bath street, were Christmas guests of relatives in Burlington, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. William White and family, Harrison street, spent Tuesday in Philadelphia visiting Mrs. William Whitmore.

Mrs. Dagio DiOnofrio and daughters, Mary and Pasquale, and son, Lorito, Lafayette street, were in Baltimore, Md., visiting friends from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wier, 2023 Wilson avenue, spent the week-end visiting relatives in Metuchen, N. J.

ENJOY VISITS HERE

Miss Clara Wells, New York, spent Christmas and Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Updyke, 212 Walnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Dugan, Arlington, N. J., were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Arrison, Bath street. Mrs. Dugan remained several days this week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Vanzant, Mifflin and Swain streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kates, Washington Crossing, were guests during the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lawrence, 127 Jefferson avenue. Mrs. Anna Speaks, Bridgewater, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Burke and son, Roland, Jr., and Miss Rebecca Burke, Burlington, N. J., and Mrs. Robert Barnes, Camden, N. J., were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Elmer, 592 Swain street.

Michael Flaherty, Philadelphia, passed the week-end and Christmas with his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Barton, Swain street.

HAVE A SON

Mr. and Mrs. J. Maddox, Maple Beach, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son born Christmas morning in Dr. Wagner's Hospital, Radcliffe street.

ON THE SICK LIST

Mrs. Fred Stewart, Bath street, is recuperating from an attack of grippe. Mrs. Roy Ott, Wilson avenue, has been confined to her home by illness during the past week.

Charles Ennis, who has been in Jeff-

erson Hospital, Philadelphia, has returned to his home on Buckley street, following a week's visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Force, 306 Washington street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Daniels, Walnut street, and Mrs. Minnie Vandegrift, Mill street, were guests for a day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Harrison, Huimerville. On Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Daniels spent the day visiting Mr. and Mrs. Horace Daniels, Trenton, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. William Armstrong, Monroe street, were holiday guests of relatives in Germantown.

Mrs. M. Heaton and sons, George and Serrill, Washington street, were guests during the holidays of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund H. Berry, Jr., Willow Grove. Mr. and Mrs. Berry and son, Edmund, spent Sunday and New Year's Day with Mrs. Heaton.

Elwood Watt has returned to his home, 1221 Pond street, following a week's hunting trip in Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Brighton, Wilson avenue, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mitchell, Langhorne.

Classified Ads Bring Results

ON JAUNTS OUT OF TOWN

Miss Mary Rechintti, 1007 Pond street, was a guest over Monday and New Year's Day of Mr. and Mrs. Nicolas Rotis, Philadelphia.

Several days in Langhorne have been spent by Mrs. Margaret Beam, 210 Jefferson avenue, where she was the guest of Mrs. Mary York.

New Year's Day was spent by Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Davies and son, Harry, 316 Jackson street, in Danboro, where they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Fell.

Harold James, Buckley street, is passing the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida, with relatives.

Miss Millie Carnvale, Pond street, is making a lengthy stay in Philadelphia, with Miss Roma Di Angelo, Anthony Carnvale, Pittsburgh, is paying a fortnight's visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Carnvale.

Mrs. H. A. Jensenius, Pond street, has been a guest for several days of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Douglass, Lebanon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wichser, Dorrance street, left Sunday for Glen

Falls, N. Y., to pay a week's visit to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wichser and Mr. and Mrs. George Wichser.

Miss Catharine Brady, Spruce street, and Mrs. Cecilia Marion, Jefferson avenue, passed the week-end in Princeton, N. J., visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harold Perrine.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Hetherington and family, Buckley street, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Muselman, Philadelphia.

ELIZABETH MARINER CELEBRATES NATAL ANNIVERSARY HERE

Has Party On New Year's Eve, Entertaining Number of Guests

Miss Elizabeth Mariner, Washington street, celebrated her 17th birthday on New Year's Eve, by entertaining a group of young people at her home.

Games and dancing were enjoyed and the hostess was presented with numerous gifts.

Guests were: the Misses Evelyn Stephenson, Dora Waldron, and Janice Cole; and Peter Peters, Irving Hetherington, Jr., Edward Jeffries, Bristol; Jack Walterick and Russell Flail, Edgely.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carroll, Beaver street, entertained Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Haber, Holmesburg.

LEGAL**ESTATE NOTICE**

Estate of Paul Berrer, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters Testamentary on the above estate having been granted the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

JOSEPH L. CARROLL,
Executor,
Bristol, Pa.

HUGH B. EASTBURN,
Attorney, Bristol, Pa.

12-12-6tow

Classified Advertising Department**Announcements****Deaths**

REED—At Bristol, Pa., January 1, 1935, John H., husband of Cora Fisher Reed, Relatives and friends, also Clinton J. Lewis Lodge, No. 201, I. B. P. O. E. of W. and Past Exalted Ruler's Council No. 7 of Pennsylvania, are invited to the funeral from his late residence, 845 Pine St., Bristol, on Friday at 1:30. Services in Bethel A. M. E. Church at 2:00 o'clock. Interment in Bristol Cemetery. Friends may call Thursday evening.

Cards of Thanks

JONES—For all expressions of sympathy and every assistance rendered during our sorrow, we are deeply grateful.

FILMORE JONES AND FAMILY

HAMM—For all kindnesses shown at the time of our sorrow in the death of our son, John E. Hamm, we express thanks.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN E. HAMM

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKER—William L. Murphy, Est., 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa. Phone 2411.

Strayed, Lost, Found

LOST—On Sunday, near Emilie, long-haired dog, cream & white, answers to "Teddy." Reward, Phone 7478.

Automotive

Automobile for Sale

BUICK, 1928—4 passenger coupe. Mechanically perfect. \$35. Apply 324 Hayes street.

Auto Accessories, Tires, Parts

AT JOE'S TIRE SHOP—Used tires, tubes, batteries and rims. Call at 317 Walnut street.

Wanted—Automotive

FORD MODEL A—Buick or Chevrolet, Highest cash price paid. Write Box 242, Courier Office.

Business Services Offered

KEYS—Made for any lock. Tools sharpened. Saw filed. R. D. Compston 119 Pleasant Street, Bristol.

Employment

Help Wanted—Male

MAN WANTED—For Rawleigh route of 800 families. Write today. Rawleigh Co., Dept. PNA-58-SA, Chester, Penna.

Merchandise

Articles for Sale

BEER AND ALE in quarts, 12 bats, \$2.40. Cigars for rent. Valentine, West Bristol, phone 9827.

Fuel, Feed, Fertilizers

COAL—Bell Col'y, washed, clean, hard coal, stove, \$10.75; nut, \$10.50; pea, \$9; buck, \$7. Mowry, Cornwells 397-W.

Rooms and Board

Rooms with Board

AT HULMEVILLE—Room and board in private family. Write Box 241, Courier Office.

Rooms without Board

FURNISHED ROOMS—Apply at 215 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa.

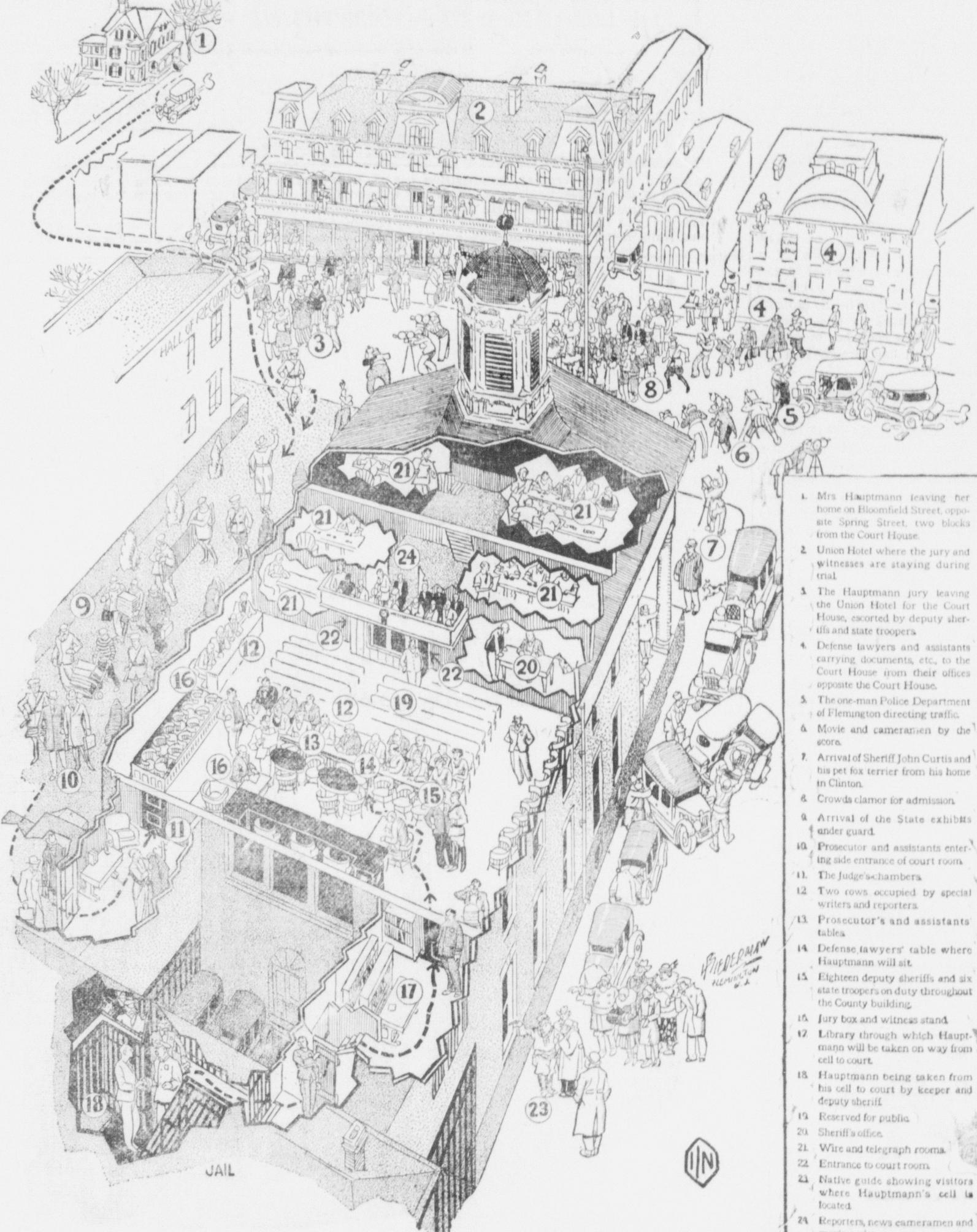
Real Estate for Rent

Apartments and Flats

APARTMENTS—1 and 2 room unfurnished. Apply to Charles J. Gilligan, 1418 Farragut Ave., Bristol, Phone 652.

Houses for Rent

COLONIAL FARM HOUSE—Stone, 9 rooms and bath. Remodeled, all improvements, water, electricity, heat. Ground, garage, chicken houses, \$30. 3 miles from Bristol, 12 miles from Frankford. References req. Newport Land Co., 129 Sumac St., Phila., Pa.

An Artist's Impressions of Hauptmann Trial Scene

Artist Louis Biedermann at Flemington, N. J., sketches his impressions of the opening of the trial of Bruno Hauptmann. The eyes of the world will be focused on the little New Jersey town and courthouse for four weeks more.

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WHY NOT LET US SAVE YOU MONEY? WE WILL PROMPTLY DELIVER ANY PRESCRIPTION TO YOU — ANY TIME, ANY PLACE!

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